

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XX.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1891.

NUMBER 47

Published every week.
\$1.50 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

STORY TELLER.

BARTY'S TURKEY.

(A Thanksgiving Story.)

"What do you wish, Bart O'Flanigan?"

Miss Sarah Wilhelmina Appleby put her head out at the window and spoke rather impatiently.

Barty O'Flanigan was a small boy with a big basket and a bigger voice, while his brogue was something wonderful to hear.

"It's the foine fat turkey the mistress is after promisin' me for me Thanksgiving I'm wantin'," replied Barty. "Shure didn't I ketch her ould horse as was after runnin' away, an' hould him till the arrums iv me was broke intirely? An' sez the mistress to me, sez she, 'Barty,' sez she, 'come up an' take your pick iv me foine fat turkeys fur your Thanksgiving dinner,' sez she. An' it's here I am, Miss, be the same token."

Miss Sarah Wilhelmina remembered her aunt's promise. "But Tim has gone to the station," she said. "You'll have to come again when he can catch one for you."

"An' why couldn't I ketch it meself, an' me mother waitin' to pluck the feathers aff it, an' the mistress sayin' I could have me pick," queried Barty insinuatingly.

"I don't know whether you could catch one, Barty; you're so small," said Sarah Wilhelmina doubtfully.

"The logs ov me is long," said Barty, displaying them with pride, "an' I can ketch any thing at all, so me mother sez—barrin' the maybies." Now Sarah Wilhelmina was in a hurry, for she was going to spend Thanksgiving; and Martha Washington was down cellar and Mancy had gone on an errand.

"I know Aunt Doxy wouldn't wish him to be disappointed," she said to herself; and then she added aloud, "Oh, well, Barty; you may catch one if you can; all the turkeys are out in the field"; and with that, Sarah Wilhelmina rushed off to her train, while Barty betook himself to the field where the doomed Thanksgiving turkeys were enjoying the frosty November air.

Two hours afterward, Miss Eudoxia Appleby, the mistress of Pine Hill farm, reached home with her small niece, Rebecca Ellen, and her nephew Thaddeus.

"I'm almost sorry I let Sarah Wilhelmina go," said Aunt Doxy sadly. "I'm afraid we shall have a very lonely Thanksgiving."

As they usually had very jolly Thanksgivings at Pine Hill Farm, Becky and Thaddy grew sad also, and Becky, looking wistfully out of the window at a little house at the foot of the hill, said:

"Better v'ite the people at the cottage; then't wouldn't be lonesome."

Aunt Doxy spoke severely, almost sharply. "Becky," she said, "those people in the cottage are not such as I approve of, and neither of you must even go near the fence."

Nobody in Cressbrook knew just what to think of the "cottage people," as Aunt Doxy called them. They had taken the little house in the early spring, and had added peaks and gables and little piazzas to it, and had painted it in red and olive and yellow, until Aunt Doxy declared it a dreadful sight to see.

And she didn't like the looks of the people any better. They wore fantastic finery, and appeared as if they were always going to a fancy-dress ball. The man who took care of their horse and cow had been seen in a Roman toga. The lady of the house fed the chickens in a Mother Hubbard dress of sea-green organdie, with a poke bonnet on her head and a ridiculous dove perched on her shoulder. And the children—

a boy and girl of about the same ages as Thaddy and Becky—looked like a little grandfather and grandmother who had just stepped out of some old picture frame,—or so Aunt Doxy thought. She even contemplated building a very high fence between the two gardens, lest Becky and Thaddy should take an interest in the small antique-looking persons who lived in the queer cottage.

Of course they took an interest in them, and many stolen glances besides; they soon found out in some way that the children at the cottage were named Rupert and Marguerite, and that they were kind and pleasant playmates.

But in the midst of the children's

horrible assertion to Aunt Doxy, that they did not believe Rupert and Marguerite were very bad children after all, there came a revelation that almost took the good lady's breath away.

Emancipation, or Mancy, was the very black daughter of the equally black Martha Washington, whom Miss Eudoxia had imported from the South for household "helps" soon after the war. And Mancy now burst, almost breathless, into the room with the cry:

"Oh, Miss Doxy! de Princess gone!"

"Gone! She hasn't flown over the cottage fence, has she?" exclaimed Aunt Doxy, in great consternation.

"Wus'n dat," declared Martha Washington, bustling in after her daughter. "Wus'n dat, Miss Doxy! she's been pulled f'roo de fence!"

Aunt Doxy was fond of pets and had a great many, but her heart was especially set on her pea-fowls—"Prince and Princess Charming." The Prince was a great, splendidly shaped peacock, with a magnificent display of tail feathers; the Princess was of a dull color, and had no tail-feathers to spread. She was chiefly remarkable for a very discordant voice. But Aunt Doxy seemed fonder of her than of the Prince. Perhaps it was because everybody disparaged her.

"Pulled through the fence! Why, what do you mean?" she cried.

Martha Washington's fat and jolly face was gloomy with prophecy.

"Yo' knows' for a fac'," Miss Doxy, she said, "how 'traotive dem peacocks has allays b'en to de fam'ly down dar," and she pointed a fat, disapproving finger at the cottage, for Martha Washington shared her mistress's prejudices. "De gemmen himself done sit on de fence in br'illan' sun, a-taking dem off wiv his pencil, an' de leetle gal say her mammy done want a fan made out ob de Prince's tail. And see yar, Miss Doxy,"—Martha Washington solemnly drew from her pocket a brownish-draw feather,—"*I done fin' dis stickin' in de cottage fence whar de pore bird was pulled f'roo.*" And Martha Washington spread out both her fat hands, as to emphasize her proof of the "cottage people's" guilt.

Aunt Doxy was overcome. "O my poor Princess!" she cried, "what could they want it for?"

"Why, to eat, Miss Doxy, o' course," declared Martha Washington. "Dat sort o' s'picious folks allays got de cursest t'ings to eat. Dey took de Princess for deir Tanks-givin' dinner."

"What ignorant, barbarous people they must be—to eat a peacock!" said Aunt Doxy. "I certainly must write a letter of remonstrance, and see what excuse they can offer for so unchristian an act."

Aunt Doxy was considered by her fellow-workers in church and Sunday-school as having an especial gift for dealing with transgressors. So she seated herself at her desk, and proceeded to the task of bringing her sinful neighbors to a sense of their great wickedness. She did not hesitate to show them plainly the wrong of which they had been guilty, and she did not even deem it fitting that, was often the case with her, justice should be tempered with mercy. Aunt Doxy sadly feared that her objectionable neighbors were hardened offenders, whose hearts could not be easily touched.

"Here, Thaddy," she said, as she folded her note, "you may carry this to the cottage; come back just as soon as you have delivered it—do you hear?"

And Thaddy, overjoyed at this opportunity to enter forbidden ground, have even a few moments of Rupert's society, replied, "Yes'm," with suspicious docility, and ran off like a flash.

"I hopes nuffin 'll happen to dat boy," muttered Martha Washington gloomily, as she went about her Thanksgiving-day preparations. She evidently believed there were no limits to the enormities of which the cottage people were capable.

Half an hour passed by, and then Becky said, looking enviously toward the cottage, with her nose flattened against the window-pane: "I wonder why Thaddy does n't come back?"

Aunt Doxy looked up in great alarm. "Had n't he come back?" she asked. How could she have forgotten him? But surely they could not be wicked enough to harm a child.

Tim was dispatched in great haste in search of the missing boy. He found him in the grove behind the

cottage, playing with Rupert. Thaddy was silent and ashamed under Aunt Doxy's reproof. Rupert had coaxed him to play, and he had played. That was all he would say, except the expression of his opinion that "Rupert was a good boy, and was going to have a donkey with long ears." It was evident that, in spite of the melancholy fate of the poor Princess, Thaddy had a great longing for the society at the cottage.

Miss Doxy sat up late, expecting a message of some sort from her neighbors, but none came. Poor Prince Charming was uttering doleful and discordant cries for the lost partner of his joys and sorrows.

"Oh, how truly thankful I could be to-morrow," thought Annie Doxy, "if those people had only gone back to town!"

But when she arose in the morning a bright and jolly Thanksgiving sun was peeping above the gables of the little red, olive, and yellow cottage, and an ample Thanksgiving smoke was pouring out of its chimney.

Aunt Doxy seated herself at the breakfast table sad at heart. The children said little, and the poor peacock recommenced his wailing. Suddenly there came a violent knocking at the back door. "The answer to my letter," thought Aunt Doxy.

But it was n't. For the next moment there burst into the room a stout Irishwoman with a big basket, dragging in a shame-faced boy—Mrs. O'Flanigan and Barty!

From the basket arose a voice—muffled and hoarse, but still familiar, and sounding like sweet music to Aunt Doxy's ear.

"O Miss Appleby, mum," said Mrs. O'Flanigan, "it's kilt intirely I am mum, wid shame, an' the hairt iv me is broke, so it is, that iver I'd see the day whin me own boy—an' his fayer as sensible a man as iver stepped in two shoes—wud n't know the difference betwene a turkey an' a paycock! Shure he sez yerself was away" an' the young leddy guv him lave to pick out a turkey for himself, and he tuk this wan, so he did, for a foine large turkey, and him a-thryin to wring the neck ov it when I hears quare voice ov the craythur. And sez I, 'Whative air ye about, ye spalpane?' sez I; 'it do be Miss Appleby's paycock ye have there.' An' he havin' the neck of the poor baste half wrung, an' the craythur near kilt, I was afeerd to bring her home till ye. An' shure, I splintered her up wid swate ile, last night she'd ate a bit, an' this mornin' her voice had grown that swate and natchooral 't would bring tears to the oies ov yer. And sez I to Barty, sez I, 'Come along up to Miss Appleby's wid me,' sez I, 'an' if it is n't hangin' ye 'll get,' sez I, 'it 's in the cowlid jailye 'll spind yer Thanksgiving-day,' sez I, 'fur murtherin' ov her poor baste ov a paycock—an' ye wud have murthered her but for me,' sez I."

Barty looked as dejected as anything so small could well look; but he lifted up his gruff little voice courageously.

"Shure, I never knew that a craythur could be a paycock widout tail, at all, at all," he said piteously, "an' seein' it was n't manin' any harm I was, an' the hairt ov me quite broke intirely, an' me mither's,—an' we not havin' anythin' barrin' praties for our Thanksgiving dinner, shure ye moit lave me off, Miss Appleby, mum,—an' shure I'll never come where I hear the voice ov a 'paycock agin.'"

Aunt Doxy was so happy to have her dear Princess restored that she could blame no one. "Never mind, Barty, you need n't feel badly," she said. "You shall have the turkey I promised you; a fine, fat one, and all ready for the oven. But, oh, dear," she exclaimed, "if I only had n't written that letter!"

Barty's woe-begone look gave place to a beam of happiness; but as he and his mother went off with a fine turkey in the big basket, he still protested that "shure it was not a right baste at all, at all, that pertended to be a paycock an' had n't no illigint tail-feathers."

Aunt Doxy was still bemoaning her sad mistake when Martha Washington, who felt that perhaps she was somewhat to blame in the matter, came in with a letter.

"Oh, dear, is it the answer?" said Aunt Doxy.

"Reckon not, Miss Doxy, it done come f'roo the post-offis," replied Martha Washington, scanning it closely. "'Pears like it might be from Miss Sarah Wilhelmina.'"

"Oh! oh!" cried Aunt Doxy, as she read the letter, "what do you suppose Sarah Wilhelmina says? She says that Mrs. Gracey knows the people in the cottage very well, and that she congratulates me upon having such delightful neighbors. They are Mr. A—, the celebrated artist, and his family; and Mrs. A— is a daughter of my old minister, Dr. Forristall, who is going to spend Thanksgiving with them!"

Aunt Doxy dropped the letter in her lap. "Oh, that letter, that dreadful letter?" she said. "What must they think of me?"

But now Thaddy looked up suddenly from a thoughtful consideration of the yellow kitten's eyes.

"Are you sorry you wrote it, Aunt Doxy; true as you live, and never do so again?" he asked solemnly, "and would you be a little easy on a fellow if—if an accident had happened to that letter?"

"Why, Thaddens, what do you mean? Tell me instantly," said Aunt Doxy.

"Well," confessed Thaddy, "you see, before I rang the bell at the cottage Rupert asked me to play with him, and we went out to the grove back of the house, and he was making a kazoo on a comb and wanted a piece of paper, and so I pulled that letter out of my pocket, without thinking what it was, and tore it up, and I'm awful sorry, but—"

"Thaddy, it was very, very wrong of you to be so careless and disobedient," said Aunt Doxy; "but this time I do believe it was an interposition of Providence."

And soon another letter was dispatched to the cottage, and Aunt Doxy followed it with an invitation to dinner. And Mr. A— and Mrs. A— and Rupert and Marguerite all came up from the cottage, and so did Dr. Forristall. And so it came to pass that they had a jolly Thanksgiving at Pine Hill Farm after all. And Barty O'Flanigan had his turkey, too.

FROM REV. JOB TURNER.

ATLANTA, GA., Nov. 9, 1891.

MY DEAR MR. HODGSON:—Last Saturday afternoon found me on my legs in this fast growing city. After my arrival, I became the happy recipient of quite a number of letters, which had been, by my orders, forwarded to me here from Staunton, Va.

A letter from Leeds, England, informs me of the discontinuance in that city of the *Deaf and Dumb Times*, so long edited by Mr. Gorham and that a new magazine, called the *Deaf and Dumb Critic*, will be published this month by two deaf-mute editors, Mr. Gorham continuing to help them in the editorial department.

I was surprised to learn from Mr. Hiram P. Hunt's letter, dated at Gray, Me., that he was going to transfer all his property to his son to get relieved from its cares, because the latter was going to be married.

To my surprise and sorrow, I had it from the same letter that Mr. Allison departed this life last April. He was the same deaf-mute to whom Messrs. Brown, Kent and Nash gave the silver watch to celebrate his birthday, which caused the first opening of the Deaf-Mute Mission.

I have called on Mrs. James Fisher, and found her about the same. She told me that she would soon be seventy-five years old. She continues taking the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL* with interest.

A letter from Greenville, Tenn., says that my old pupil, Miss Mary Jane Grills, who was placed under my tuition in 1840, passed away January 6th, 1887. She died with dropsy. She was not confined to her bed much. She sat by the fire and ate her supper and died the next morning at three. All through the night, she would ask for a drink and ask the time of night. The last time she could not drink, but laid back and died very quietly and easily. She said she did not think she could live the day before she expired. Her sister followed her in six months. After one year her father gave up his spirit. Her niece, who sent me the above obituary, wrote me as follows: "May God bless you in your work, and may you be prepared when called home to meet those dear loved ones that have gone before." A most welcome reply, received from one of my old pupils, makes me happy to learn that he remembers me with great affection and friendship. He has kindly invited me to come to his house and stay a week. I have not had the pleasure of

seeing him face to face for about thirty-six years.

What has become of my old classmate of 1833, Samuel Reed, who emigrated from Massachusetts. I would be under many obligations to any who could find it out for me.

In answer to Mrs. Minerva H. Townsend's question about Edmund W. Stone, I have received a postal card from Edward W. H. Gibbs, of Easton, Md., and a letter from John A. Trundle, of Germantown, Montgomery County, Md. I think I had better mail the card and letter to Mrs. Minerva H. Townsend, Nokesville, Montgomery County, Ill., and will tell her to send them back to me to Staunton, Va., when she is done with them. Then I will write more fully about it for the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL*. It may make a noise.

Mr. John A. Trundle, of Maryland, has written me that he was well acquainted with the late Rev. Theodore Gallaudet, brother of the first founder of deaf-mute education, and uncle of Rev. Thomas and Dr. E. M. Gallaudet. Both of the latter two told him that they never met their uncle. He said that Theodore was much like his brother. He died, aged eighty-seven years, before the unveiling, at Kendall Green, of the Gallaudet statue. He lived at Westminster, Md., a missionary, and rode on horseback from house to house in his circuit. He often stayed at night with Mr. Trundle, and could spell on his fingers and knew some signs.

I must tell you a little about Dr. Wm. A. Love, of this city, brother-in-law of Dr. I. H. Johnson, of Talladega. He is one of the most skillful physicians in this city. He is fond of deaf-mutes, and can spell and make signs well. He once kept a deaf-mute woman about thirty years, to nurse his speaking children. He learned signs from her, and nursed her very tenderly during her illness. After her death, she left me a file of the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL*.

Last August, while Dr. Love was riding in his buggy, perhaps to visit a sick patient, he was thrown from his buggy and painfully, though not seriously, hurt. A cart had no driver caring for it, and the mule ran away, colliding with the doctor's buggy and causing the accident. His shoulder-blade was broken in two places, but now he is out again.

Before I left Talladega, Dr. Johnson told me the night I started, that he had a singular experience with a professional deaf-mute tramp. He met him at the post office without knowing him. The tramp gave him a letter for him, and the doctor asked him where he got it, and he replied that the postmaster handed it to him. Then the doctor asked the postmaster why he handed it to him. The postmaster found and showed the doctor a piece of paper, on which he had written: "Are there any letters for Dr. Johnson and Mr. Hoge?" The doctor told me that he had not seen him for fifteen years, and that he was a very bad boy, while in school.

Last night I had a service, and leave to-night for the North. Yours sincerely,
JOB TURNER.

CEDAR SPRING, S. C., Nov. 13, 1891.

MY DEAR MR. HODGSON:—Last Tuesday about noon I set foot on this soil from Atlanta, Ga., and was received with unaffected cordiality by Supt. Walker and his wife, in both of whom I always find warm friends and pleasant conversationalists.

I will tell you how the establishment of this institution was brought about by his father, the Rev. N. Pinckney Walker, who lies buried at a stone's throw from the scene of his disinterested labors.

One day, while he was teaching common school at Hobbsville, eighteen miles from this place, one of his two deaf-mute brothers-in-law entered the school room, handed him a manual alphabet, and requested him to spell it on his fingers, but the latter, finding it impossible to understand how, was so much moved with pity upon him and his deaf-mute brother, that he afterwards decided to give up his school and turn instructor of the deaf. So he went to Cave Spring in his buggy and learned the art of teaching deaf-mutes under Mr. Fannin, then Principal of the Georgia school, for a month or two, and returning home, he rented a hotel which is now occupied by the colored deaf-mute school. He began school with only five pupils, in 1840, and continued teaching about thirty

teen years, when measles carried him off, to the regret of all who knew him well. He passed away very young, aged forty-four years. In 1850, he became my warm friend, during the sittings, in Staunton, Va., of the convention of principals, he was so polite and pleasant to the delegates, that he was called the most polite gentleman in that body.

The deaf-mute, who was the cause of the opening of this school, became a teacher in said school, and continued in his profession about thirty-four years, but now he is enjoying his nice farm independently.

Prof. Coleman, one of these teachers, saw the light of day in the Palmetto State, was educated at this school and then at the National Deaf-Mute College, Washington, D. C., afterwards founded the first deaf-mute school in Florida, unfortunately lost his position, and is now teaching here much to the satisfaction of Supt. Walker. He has just informed me that he, long since, saw in a census report that a deaf-mute woman, living in Florida, had seen one hundred and thirty-five winters.

I once saw a colored woman, aged over one hundred years, who had been a nurse to George Washington when he was a baby. She was blind, perhaps from age.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Rogers, whose friendship I formed at Hartford, Conn., in 1833, are still living here, surrounded by their affectionate children. He still works at his bench despite his advancing age, he being 73 years old. His son is among the most successful teachers in the Kansas School.

Supt. Walker, of the South Carolina Institution, informs me that he, the other day, received a wagon full of documents from United States Senator Butler, of South Carolina. His father, Judge Butler, while he was in the United States Senate Chamber, sent me a mail bag of documents by mail, as a present.

Let me give you a short account of the Judge, who tried a deaf-mute on a charge of murder.

Once day a deaf-mute man went out to hunt with his speaking brother. They separated from each other, the one going one way, and the other, the other. The deaf-mute, mistaking his brother for a deer, shot and killed him, on which charge he was arrested and committed to jail. During his trial, he understood the reason why he was on trial in court, and then he jumped and kissed the Judge, from which the latter perceived his innocence of the charge and then acquitted him at once.

Prof. Coleman informs me that Mr. Caldwell, Principal of the Florida School, is preparing, for publication, a full history of that institution, in which work he will, no doubt, succeed.

Capt. Doyle, of the Virginia Institution, ought to follow his example. Such a history would be interesting, from beginning to end. It has never been in print.

Luther Rhodes, who graduated at this school two years ago, is doing well as a printer in Darlington, S. C. Pupils are taught printing, shoe-making, broom and mat-making, sewing, fancy work, house-keeping, etc.

Last summer, a painful accident happened to a deaf-mute family, not far from this place. Mr. and Mrs. Lester had a narrow escape from danger. They and their two speaking children were thrown from their wagon, while they were coming here to witness the commencement exhibition.

For the information of her old friends, I have called on Mrs. Springs, nee Miss Jane Milkench. She is about the same. She is pleasantly situated. As I was taking leave of her, she told me the following story by signs.

Last week a woman left her little boy alone at home, and went out to pick cotton. He was found burnt to death. He must have fallen into the fire. He was committed to the dust, the next day.

Some years ago, a graduate of this institution, went home, never again to return school. After some time, he had an uneducated deaf-mute placed under his private tuition. To teach him well, he decided to divide his time into two parts—teaching the boy language and working on his own farm to make a living, which he pursued with rapidity for four years. Then the boy was sent to this school, he took a regular course of instruction till he finished his education. Now he is a good farmer, and happy married man.

Some deaf-mutes ask me what has

become of Mr. William Howell, of South Carolina. Some one told me that he was marching a confederate soldier when he was taken sick, sent home and died. Another informed me that he had settled down in Columbia, S. C., was engaged in some business. I do not know which is true, but I will find out how he died, when I go to Columbia again. He is a nephew of Senator Wade Hampton. He was very intelligent, and could write good poems.

Gold is sometimes found on the land where Mr. Rogers resides. Were he a wealthy capitalist, he could make much. All he requires is an engine and necessary tools.

Miss Georgie Decker is still giving much satisfaction as an artist in this Institution.

I am surprised to learn that Mr. Nichols, formerly principal of the North Carolina Institution, has a brother and three grandsons, all deaf and dumb.

A man, yesterday, told me that he had had a grandmother and an aunt, both deprived of hearing and speech. He has two daughters, both in like condition, one of them is now attending this school, and the other at home, only three years old.

Since I have been here, it has given me great pleasure to conduct chapel exercises six times, hold a special service, and deliver a lecture on useful life, good manners, avoiding dangers, etc., all of which I did in the chapel.

In front of this Institution is seen the scene of a well-pitched battle, fought between the Americans under Morgan and the British under Tarleton. I leave to-day for Charlotte, N. C.

Yours sincerely,
JOB TURNER.

Oakville, Ont.

MR. EDITOR:—Please allow me through the columns of your paper to insert a memorial to the late Mrs. Esther Thomas, who died at the residence of her deaf son, Robert Murray Thomas, in this town. Mrs. Thomas lived to the patriarchal age of 84 years, 7 months and 10 days, and strange to say has kept house for the last twenty years, ever since he gave up teaching in school and settled here, although she had three other sons who all speak and hear. I have known Mrs. Thomas for the last thirty-five years. She was a kind mother, with a strong mind and a determined will in all matters of right. She took a great interest to study the mute language and signs, and although very old, she was very quick and could hold conversation and translate with two or three persons at once. Just before her death she called her youngest son, Murray, to her bed-side. She told him on her fingers how much she thought of him, and how kind he had been to her always. She then embraced and kissed him, and after that there was a peaceful smile of joy came over her countenance, and she passed away peacefully on the 11th, the day of Sir John A. McDonald's funeral. Three of her sons were at the funeral, but one was absent.

Mr. R. M. Thomas will remain here where his farm is, as he cherishes the memory of his dear mother. He wishes to be close by where all his friends are buried, in St. Jude cemetery, opposite his farm, which is called the "Mulberry Hill." Mr. Editor, I wish all sons were as kind to their mother as Mr. R. M. Thomas was. Excuse me for using so much space.

B. J. R.

NOTICE.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes has arranged for a course of lectures, and we hope that all deaf-mutes in Boston and vicinity will attend, as we believe it will be a rare opportunity for the non-hearing people to learn much from the gentleman who has been engaged as lecturer. The next lecture will be given by Prof. William G. Jones, of New York City, on the evening of Thanksgiving Day, November 28th, in the vestry of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes Street, Boston, at 7:30. Prof. Jones has lectured in Chicago, St. Louis and other cities, but this is his first lecture in Boston. It is necessary to charge a small admission fee of twenty-five cents to defray expenses. Come one. Come all. If rainy, the lecture will be postponed to the next (Friday) evening. EDWIN W. FRISBERG, President.

NEW YORK.

Consolidation Won by Eleven Points.

M. L. A. 70: UNION LEAGUE 59.

The Result of an Interesting Discussion—Before a Large Audience—Not Down on the Programme.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

The guild room of St. Ann's Church held a good-sized crowd of this city's silent citizens on the evening of November 12th. Out of doors, the air was bracing, the sky dotted with stars, and the moon smiling blandly as he contemplated the fact he was to undergo the experience of being shut out entirely from the earth's view the Sunday following.

Within, it was just comfortable enough to induce the audience to divest wraps and overcoats. The home representatives in the contest about to be decided were attended by a large following of friends and acquaintances.

On the other hand, the opposing team, made up of two of the ablest of the Union League Club's forces, were attended by a gathering whose enthusiasm and applause outdid the other side in a manner that spoke they had the utmost confidence in their representatives.

Half-past eight, and no sign of anything like an opening. Agreement on the judges accounted for the delay. At a quarter of nine, the two clubs had come to a decision, and Messrs. Thos. F. Fox, E. A. Souveine and J. F. O'Brien were the gents favored with the call to umpire the game. Mr. Anthony Capelli was entrusted with the watch.

At that time, President Theo. A. Froehlich, after rehearsing the conditions—two innings, ten minutes each—called play, and the two teams prepared accordingly, in this position, and with the following question facing them:

"Would it exercise greater influence towards the intellectual and general welfare of the Deaf of New York, to consolidate the societies now existing among them?"

Affirmative (Manhattan Literary Association)—Max Miller, Thomas Godfrey. Negative (Union League Club)—Joseph Yankauer, Samuel Frankenheim.

FIRST INNING.—Max Miller opened for the home team. After having extended his greetings, "Ladies, Gentlemen" etc., led out for a point, that it took almost two minutes to arrive at. It hit on the benefit to be derived from consolidation in the shape of a club room and its accessories. Deaf-mutes having such a home, would make their presence felt, rather than in the resorts they now frequent. Another strike advanced him with the assertion, consolidation favored the display of combined abilities, which would add to one or the other of the members' benefit, influencing their ideas of things intellectually, etc. While waiting for his third strike, Max danced around the question in a lively fashion, then hit hard on the benefit financially should consolidation be the rule. Just then the man holding the watch announced that time was up.

Joseph Yankauer opened first for the opposing forces. Did good looks speak, the umpires would have consolidated on him then and there. He made a home run hit, apparently, by sending his first point whizzing all the way through the State. The Empire State Association deaf-mutes was an example of consolidation. The last sessions gave poor indications of exercising an influence on deaf-mutes. Had the association ever influenced the general welfare of deaf-mutes of New York? Not that he knew. Making a punt on the different ideas and objects fostered by divided organizations, he landed on a hit that such was against consolidation. Then he discoursed on "rivalry," and the consequent results likely to follow—each of the societies eager to hold up their heads above the other. Educational instruction, among deaf-mutes, was not of a like character he hit for another point, and consequently intercourse among members of a consolidated body was out of the way. While warning up to send in a home run, he was checked by the call of time.

Thomas Godfrey, the hero of battles won and lost in numbers untold, in just such contests, was the next man on the platform. That he had been laying for his predecessor's hits was apparent from the fact he hit the Empire State Association on the end of his fingers, and proclaimed it had exercised commendable influence in years gone by. He referred to the success attending it, when all classes of deaf-mutes were in its ranks. Sixty and seventy members was not an unusual sight at the meetings—striking combined intelligence brought together by consolidation, and the influence exercised therefrom, he went to the bench, after sending a puzzler into the enemy's camp by referring to the influence upon the young people just graduated from school, who found themselves nonplussed at present what society they had better join—consolidation meant one, and the young idea's welfare would be influenced accordingly.

Samuel Frankenheim began on Bible history, and the results attending the endeavors of those people who connived at a tower that would reach the sky. They were divided, each division having its own language, etc. That success followed their footsteps was already well known. Hence, deaf-mute organizations as at present existing were more likely to succeed, quoted the speaker, and they would not by consolidation. Education came to him for another hit. The Gallaudet Club that was, could be used as an example of consolidation. Signs and oral methods of converse among the deaf added to the difficulty in consolidation. Intelligence, high and low, was another point the Union League man advanced as against consolidation. Just here the timekeeper stepped in.

The second turn of each contestant was a retort on foul hits, and hits that were intended to convince the umpires they should be summed up as points. The visiting team could have extended the ten minutes allowed them to possibly fifteen or more, while the home club representatives would as lieve have theirs shortened two or three. The Union League and Manhattan Literary Association, Adelphi Union and Brooklyn Society, were each brought into play to the detriment of the main points of the questions. The former organization, especially, came in for possibly more say than was called for. There was but a disparaging difference in the method with which each man made his statements know. The sign language seemed as prominent as the finger spelling and movements of the lips though it may be said the last man used his tongue and his fingers a little more frequently than the others. As to who excelled, the credit should possibly go to Mr. Yankauer. Considering it was his first public debate, the way he led out in his first inning was a surprise to those who saw him for the first time. Had he continued to keep his arguments confined to the main points of the question, he would, doubtless, have won the debate single-handed.

After the judges had summed up in an inner room, Mr. Fox, acted as spokesman, and following a few introductory remarks, announced the victory rested with the Manhattans, 70 points against the Union League's 59.

The result seemed to take with the majority of the audience, though, of course, there were those inclined to favor the opposite side.

A convincing argument of the evening was the receipts, which netted over \$14 for the Manhattan Literary Association.

While the judges were summing up, an incident took place that though not as serious as it might have been, was still a damper on the interesting meeting just concluded. A gentleman who saw all that transpired gives the details in substance as follows:

"President Froehlich in exercising this customary courtesy of asking outside comments on the merits of the question, requested Mr. E. A. Hodgson to make a few remarks which he did. Mr. Albert Ballin asked for the floor, but jumped off from the main point of the subject, and began to bring up affairs connected with a recent art production of his, impugning the good faith of the committee. As but one member of the committee thus assailed was present to correct the insinuation, Mr. Hodgson asked permission of the president to reply. Before he had said a dozen words, Theo. A. Lounsbury stepped to front of the platform and grossly insulted him. Mr. Hodgson stared at the unexpected and personal affront. With a grin on his face Lounsbury repeated it. No member of the M. L. A. interposed, and when it was repeated a third time, feeling that if the M. L. A. offered no protection it was necessary to protect himself, so he did in a very forcible manner. The president then ordered Lounsbury to leave the room, but that individual only backed up a little, but did not obey the mandate. The general opinion was that Mr. Hodgson was justified in the course he adopted."

Among the audience who enjoyed the debate were representatives of the Brooklyn Society, Adelphi Union, the Fanwood Literary and Athletic Associations, the Fanwood Quad Club, the Union League, the German Club, and the M. L. A. Besides there were Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Soper, the Misses Alice M. Hatch, Talley, Rosenberg, Nettie Bothner, Leberman, Ellsworth, Messrs. M. Heyman, W. O. Fitzgerald, Dan Ward, of Newark, Mr. Parsons, of Connecticut, and a list of others space forbids mentioning.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

NOTICE.

The regular meeting of the Guild of the Silent Workers will be held at the St. Ann's Church basement next Tuesday, November 24th, at 8 o'clock. Members and others are kindly requested to be present and have an enjoyable evening.

F. L. PEAK.

Mr. C. Orvis Dauter's Appointments.

Sunday, Nov. 22.—3 P.M.—St. Luke's, Rochester.

Friday, Nov. 27.—7:30 P.M.—Christ, Binghamton.

Sunday, Nov. 29.—2:30.—St. Paul, Syracuse.

Other appointments will be announced later. Mr. Dauter's address now is 706 Harrison Street, Syracuse, N. Y.

BOSTON.

Thanksgiving Dinner.

PROF. W. G. JONES COMING.

Notes.

(From our Boston Correspondent.)

Owing to an illness in his family, "Laurentius" has been kept from sending news to the JOURNAL for four weeks.

Thanksgiving Day is near at hand, and two societies have busied themselves in preparations for that day. One is the Charitable Relief Society, which proposes to give a turkey dinner at Mrs. Adam Acheson's house to those paying the admission fee of twenty-five cents, and after dinner they will find something in the way of fun-making.

On the evening of that day, members and friends of the Gallaudet Society will have an opportunity to see the "long-looked-for" Prof. W. G. Jones in the vestry of Good Shepherd Church, on Cortes Street, for twenty-five cents. He will probably stay till the following Sunday, when he may be able to give a religious lecture in the same place.

Both of the above events, which take place about the same time, will be unusual affairs, but it is to be regretted that the two societies did not make arrangements for co-operation.

Prof. H. C. White, of "butter fame," returned to Boston after a few weeks in New Hampshire, where he had been engaged in a creamery business. Unfortunately the piece of land on which his creamery stood was sold over his head at a tempting price (\$25,000) to a party in Boston. The latter, intending to make the land a stock breeding farm, had no use for the creamery, hence the end of Mr. White's business up there. Nevertheless, he was not discouraged, as the moment his business ended there he received a good offer from another party in Vermont, but now considering it, he is inclined to have a creamery of his own in Brighton, Mass., not far from Boston, in the spring.

It may please those to whom "Old Hartford" is endeared, that the Board of Officers of the New England Gallaudet Association has agreed to celebrate the seventy-fifth anniversary of "Old Hartford" in Hartford next summer, provided that the authorities of the school permit it. Prof. Job Williams, the Principal, in reply to the secretary's letter, has given an encouraging word about it, though it has not been decided on, as it has to be submitted to the Board of Directors of the Hartford School. The celebration, if permitted, will be a glorious affair, in which it will be well for pupils and graduates to participate.

The judge who presided at the Holmes-Moodie case last winter, is dead.

For the first time since the Horace Mann School was organized, a party was given in its behalf, at Miss Bella Flagg's house, on Pembroke Street, last Thursday eve. About thirty attended, and reported having a grand time.

"Laurentius" had a draft cashed at the Maverick Bank a few days before its failure, but it was not the cause of the failure, of course.

Mr. C. L. Washburn, a student of the Institute of Technology, showed the Gallaudet Society some wonders of spiders in a lecture last week.

Mr. Frank H. Clark has a brother who lost the sight of one of his eyes through sickness last winter. A few weeks ago, as he was working in a cellar, something struck his blind eye, giving it a slight shock, and he is now recovering his sight gradually.

Mr. E. W. Frisbee is getting to be a shrewd business man. He had a yacht of special and unique design built for his own use, but a party made a tempting offer for it (twice the cost of the boat), and he sold it. He will build another for himself. He is going to build up about six houses on his small piece of land.

The friends of the Boston Deaf-Mute Society will undoubtedly be glad to hear of Mr. W. L. Hill's (of Athol) coming to lecture in the Society rooms in the Y. M. C. A. building, on Boylston Street, on Wednesday eve, before Thanksgiving.

Miss Abbie Upton, of Maine, has been in Boston for nearly three months. She intends to become a member of the Gallaudet Society.

Mr. James McMechan returned to this city after two and a half months' absence. He has been working in various confectionaries of New York City, and also visited New Haven, Bridgeport, and other cities. He told his friends about the wonders of Gotham.

Mrs. F. W. Bigelow has been confined in her home by an illness for some time, but is now recovering so rapidly that she may be able to be present at the Thanksgiving Dinner Party.

The Charitable Relief Society will have a grand Tree Party and also a Masquerade Party on the eve of Christmas. It is reported that there will be two parties here on January 1st—one by the Horace Mann School Association, and the other by a society whose name is not disclosed.

NORTH CAROLINA.

The First Re-Union of Graduates at Raleigh.

ALMOST A SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

(Specially reported for the "Journal.")

Tuesday of this week, the day set apart for the First Reunion of Deaf-Mutes of North Carolina, was a real red-letter day for the people of silence. The day was all that could be desired and thus particularly the biggest. All that day the Committee of Arrangements was engaged meeting graduates on the arrival of trains and assigning them to their places of abode. On the following evening, the reception and parlor rooms were thrown open to the visiting graduates who, and recognizing each other after an absence of many years, handshaking, "Glad to see you," "How have you been?" etc., was the topic of the evening prior to the opening of the Convention. During the time before the doors of the chapel were thrown open, the graduates, pupils and officers went out to review the parade of the Fifth Maryland Regiment on Hillsboro Street, which numbered nearly six hundred, strong, and presented a fascinating appearance amid fireworks and cheers, after which they repaired to the Institution. The chapel was tastefully decorated with evergreens, and on the wall on the rostrum was "Welcome" in large letters of evergreen, and over the word was a pretty star, and at each end of it were stars of evergreen. At nine o'clock there was a large concourse of graduates, officers and pupils. Rev. Thos. H. Tillinghast opened with prayer in very clear signs. On motion, Mr. D. R. Tillinghast was made chairman of the reunion, and mounting the rostrum in a happy mood, addressed the audience the following speech:

"I thank my friends and old pupils for the honor of being called to the chair. It gives me great pleasure to look over this gathering of persons whom I first saw as children and pupils. It is also with pleasure and pride that I see before me intelligent and happy ladies and gentlemen, among whom I can count fathers and mothers.

"This reunion is a happy result of a happy thought of our young friend, Mr. J. C. Miller. The object of such a gathering as this is to give old classmates and schoolmates an opportunity to come together and brighten one another's countenance with the light of joy in meeting again and renewing old friendships. This meeting reminds me of a beautiful saying of Psalmist David: 'Behold how good and pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity.'"

Immediately after this opening address, the chairman introduced to the audience Principal Young, who made an address of welcome orally, for the benefit of the hearing attendants, while Mr. John C. Miller addressed the mute audience in signs:

"It affords me very great pleasure to meet you here to-night, some of you after an absence of many years. My emotions on this occasion can but be very similar to those of a father welcoming home to the old family hearth, children who have been widely dispersed, to hear each recount the incidents of his history during intervening years, and to tell of the hard struggles and victories gained in the battle of life. Among the varied emotions of my heart at again meeting you, gladness and joy greatly predominate, but when we look over this audience and miss so many that were once members of our happy family, and morning and evening sat where you sit, to learn of him who unstopped the ears of the deaf and loosed the tongue of the dumb; a shade of sadness is cast over this joyous occasion. With few exceptions, I have known and been associated with every pupil that has been connected with this Institution since it was established, and of course there are personal reminiscences in my mind with regard to most of you, commencing at the time when in your early childhood you were committed to our care, for an education in every sense of the word. I have watched with delight your development, both physically, intellectually and morally, and after remaining here your allotted time, have seen you go out well equipped for the active duties and responsibilities of life. But my interest in you did not cease when you left the Institution, and it gives me peculiar pleasure to be able to say to the people of the State that our graduates are found in the various departments of productive industry, respected, self-supporting and influential citizens, demonstrating that the public money spent for the education of the deaf has been wisely invested. If it were proper to do so at this time, I would be glad to review the history of deaf-mute education in the United States and in our own State, and also speak of the various methods used for their instruction. But I will not tax your patience. This school was opened May the first, 1845, and although it stands the ninth in order of foundation, it may not be un-

teresting to you to know that North Carolina was among the first of the States to take steps for ameliorating the condition of this class of our community. As early as 1828, there had been a charter granted to a society in the city of Raleigh for the establishment of a school for the instruction of the deaf and dumb, and while no immediate benefit resulted from these efforts still they show that our people were not indifferent to the welfare of these children of silence. But the interest thus excited continued to grow and strengthen till it culminated in the present institution which has been of such inestimable benefit to you, and which you so much love. It gives me very much pleasure to be able to state, and I know it will gladden your hearts to learn, that this school is in a prosperous condition, doing more for the deaf than ever before, using all the most approved methods of teaching known to the profession, and striving to keep fully abreast with the most advanced and progressive Institutions of our country, and truly in our midst is fulfilled the prophecy that the deaf shall hear the words of the book, the tongue of the dumb shall sing, and the eyes of the blind shall see out of obscurity and out of darkness. But although so much has been done, and so many have been led out of darkness into light and made intelligent, happy members of society, still a brighter day is dawning upon us, and the time is not distant when ample means will be provided for the education of the hundreds in the State who are now growing up in ignorance, and not one shall be found doomed, by necessity, to live and die in darkness.

"Permit me, in conclusion, to extend to you a most cordial welcome to our city, and but for our very crowded condition, I would say to the hospitality of the Institution. I wish you to feel perfectly at home while with us, and I urge you to visit our class-rooms, examine our methods of instruction, and mingle with our teachers and pupils. I most sincerely trust that this first reunion will prove to be both a pleasant and profitable occasion to you all. I assure you that you shall have my hearty sympathy and co-operation, and whatever I can do to contribute to your happiness and to make this meeting a success, shall be gladly done."

He was heartily applauded. Mr. Z. W. Haynes responded in graceful signs, as follows:

"In behalf of the former graduates of this noble Institution, it becomes my pleasant duty to respond to the warm welcome extended to us by the kind-hearted Principal, Mr. Young. It affords us much pleasure to again meet our kind Principal and teachers from whom some of us have been separated for many years. We are pleased to see the progress that the Institution has made during the past quarter of a century. Well, do we remember the time we spent here during the dark days of the war, and the many disadvantages we underwent. We believe this was the only school in the South whose doors were not closed during those dark days. The pupils, who are here now, should feel grateful to God and the taxpayers of the State for the many advantages they enjoy of which many of the former graduates were deprived. We rejoice to know that still better days are coming for the deaf-mutes of this State. The last Legislature wisely decided that the Deaf should be separated from the Blind, and we long to see the new Institution completed and all the deaf children in the State enjoying the blessing of an education. Many who are now deprived of that blessing are growing up in ignorance. We shall return to our homes with many pleasant recollections of our reception at the hands of the officers and teachers of this Institution."

The President explained the meaning of the Reunion, setting forth the object of their coming to avail themselves of an opportunity of meeting old schoolmates, enlightening themselves with the latest improved methods, and visiting their Alma Mater once more, after many years of oblivion, and urged those present to stand by and co-operate with their mute neighbors. "United we stand; divide we fall." Messrs. Neel, Summerlin, Lane, and some others, in obedience to an invitation, shortly told how things in the matter of education for the deaf here had wonderfully improved since their time of graduation, and how they compared the present condition of the Institute with former times and declared the present surpassed the former in every respect.

Miss Nettie Marshall, a teacher, gave a laughable story, the subject of which has just slipped from my memory. She received a hearty round of applause.

The next day (Wednesday), the eleventh inst., was the biggest of the Exposition, the occasion being the dress parade of military companies, including the magnificent Maryland Regiment, to the Exposition grounds. The Institute gave a general holiday, out of respect to the Reunion. All the pupils and officers in the mute department escorted the members of the Reunion to the Exposition, and spent the whole day inspecting exhibits and taking in amusements of all kinds, especially switch-backing, which was most popular. There were two balloon ascensions in the evening. One made an ascension of six thousand feet in the air, and a woman descended by means of a parachute, looking like an umbrella, and landed safely.

The following night there was a social gathering in the girls' sitting-hall. There were a good many people present. The hall was prettily decorated with evergreens and chrysanthemums. Games were delightfully taken in by the younger ones, while the older discussed subjects pertaining to politics, the Alliance, and methods of crop cultivation. Merriment and excitement prevailed, thus making the gathering a most delightful scene. The minute hand pointed to ten when the happy gathering broke up, and they reluctantly dispersed with the salutation, "Good night." This was one of the most delightful gatherings in a long time.

The first re-union was a success in every respect, and was greatly enjoyed by all present, and even their expectations were wholly realized. They were enthusiastic in praise of the success of the re-union, and declared their intention to be present at the next reunion.

Among those attending the reunion, I noticed Messrs. Knotts, Lassister, Clark, Sykes, Allison, Gardner, Turner, Carter, Mrs. Holt, Mrs. Mary Tillinghast, Mrs. Haynes, Mrs. Knotts, Mrs. D. R. Tillinghast, Messrs. Carlisle, Neal, Sanders, Jones, Baldree, Pool, Martin, Stockard, Cogdell, Moore, Z. W. Haynes, Summerlin, Oliver, Elam Neel, D. R. Tillinghast, Johnson, John Knotts, Miller, Clark, Thos. Tillinghast, Massingill, Lane and many others whose names fail to remain in my memory. This was a large body of intelligent and industrious gentlemen and ladies. Most of them were well-to-do farmers. Thus ended the first Reunion of the Deaf-Mutes of North Carolina, and all turned homeward with emotions in their hearts excited by the success of the reunion.

ALMOST A SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

There was an accident, which would have perhaps resulted in the breaking of many limbs. As the reunion group was assembled on the high steps of the girls' wing to be photographed, the stairway gave way and all fell through with a crash. Miss Maggie Gardner sustained a sprain in her foot, and it was slightly bruised. There was no one else hurt. However, a photograph of the group was taken by Mr. Wharton, on the steps of the main buildings, in the rear.

Mr. Johnson made a flying visit to his wife, who is visiting her old home near here.

Mr. E. A. Baldree was in good spirits, laughing and joking most of the time. He is a jolly bachelor.

The following was cut from the State Chronicle:

"A homicide in Duplin county, ten miles from Mt. Olive, Sunday evening, is reported by the Goldsboro Herald, in which a white deaf-mute named Summerlin, was killed by his wife's two brothers named Rogers. Domestic troubles between Summerlin and his wife caused the homicide."

The murdered person was Richard Summerlin and a pupil of this school.

Miss Una Bailey, matron of the deaf girls' department, was married to Mr. John Wyatt, on the 12th inst. Miss Sykes, the cashier in the Mammoth establishment of W. H. & R. S. Tuckers, was elected to fill the vacancy caused by the marriage of Miss Bailey.

TAR HEEL.

RALEIGH, N. C., Nov. 15, '91.

PETERBORO, N. H.

The friends and old schoolmates of Mr. and Mrs. W. Sanford Wilson, who graduated from the American Asylum at Hartford, Ct., about twenty years ago, will be grieved to learn that they are mourning the loss of their beloved son Eddie, seven years, eight months and twenty-two days old, who died suddenly last Monday noon, at five minutes past one o'clock. Convulsions, resulting from an intense toothache, was the cause of his death. The funeral took place last Wednesday afternoon, the 11th inst., at the Congregational Church. The service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Hoffman. The schoolmates of Eddie laid on the little white casket beautiful flowers. The interment was in the North Cemetery, near the side of his brother George, who died six years ago.

Mr. Ira Worcester has gone to Nashua, N. H., where he has secured employment at the Estabrook Shoe Factory. He learned his trade here, and we hope that he will get along all right.

E. H. French has a St. Bernard pup for sale. It is only four months old, very handsome, and gives promise of making a fine watch-dog. Address E. H. French, Box 56, Peterboro, N. H.

It was merchant-week at Nashua, N. H., from the 17th to 21st of October, and Messrs. Charles A. Wilson, Daniel Cantlin and Mr. and Mrs. E. H. French were there for two days. They report having had a good time.

On the 11th inst., Mr. Daniel Cantlin, the base-ball player, after picking up enough experience in shoe-making left this place and went to Nashua, N. H., where he has secured steady work in the Estabrook Shoe Shop, one of the biggest establishments of the kind in the United States.

Mr. Herman Culver recently visited his brother in Winchendon.

Mrs. Eveline Hildreth, the mother of Mrs. Varnum B. Wright, of Nashua, N. H., died on Tuesday last, at her home, 27 Arlington Street. She was eighty-five years old. We extend to Mr. and Mrs. V. B. Wright our heartfelt sympathy.

11-15-'91. SKIVER.

COLUMBUS.

Supt. Knott Busily Engaged on the Annual Report.

THE INSTITUTION GREEN HOUSE.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

The 15th inst. closes the fiscal year of the State departments and institutions. The various officers of the State, and superintendents, either have by that date or will soon thereafter make their annual reports to the Governor, in which will be shown the condition of their department and institution over which they preside and make estimates for carrying them on for the next year, so that the legislature when it meets in January, may know what amount of money to appropriate for each to carry them through another year.

Since the last meeting of the trustees, Superintendent Knott has been actively engaged on his annual report, and will have it ready to present to them at their meeting next Monday. Just what recommendations he will make cannot now be fore-shadowed, but we are promised a peep at it after the Board has gone over the document, and the JOURNAL readers will then have an abstract of its most important features.

Another matter which will come before the Board at its meeting for action, will be the discharge of Geo. W. Halse for causing the publication of unwarranted facts concerning institution affairs. That the trustees will sustain the superintendent after a thorough examination of the case we have not the least doubt, for they cannot do otherwise if the institution and its workings are to be successfully carried forward.

Thanksgiving day is less than two weeks off, and this fact has set the pupils to talking on the subject of Turkey. The committee having in charge the entertainment for that date is busily at work preparing a program which will please the little ones.

We are proud to record the fact that one of our former pupils, Mr. Samuel W. Corbett, of Bellaire, O., is foreman in the Glass Factory in that city. He has charge of the chipping and grinding rooms, and in the latter room has ten girls working under him. He has been in the business sixteen years, and has become an expert in telling one kind of glass from another. He thinks he is the only mute working in the glass business in the country, at least he considers himself the oldest in the line. Just now his factory is rushed with orders.

Last Saturday was the birthday anniversary of Mr. W. H. H. Grigsby. As a reminder of the event, friends to the number of twenty-five or more, came to his house in the evening and gave him a surprise party. We told the affair passed off very pleasantly. Refreshments were served before the party broke up.

The Institution has a well-sized greenhouse, probably none other in the State will compare as favorably to it. Thus throughout the whole year flowers in abundance can be had. Until within a year or so the plants and flowers seem to have been for the special use of the Superintendent and his outside friends. His rooms were always adorned with them, and sometimes beautiful wrought bouquets were sent to persons out of the Institution for no other reason than that they happened to be the special friends of the man. Each Sabbath morning a fine design of cut-flowers graced a stand on the chapel platform, after the services were over the flowers regularly found their way to the Superintendent's parlors. It is different now. The present Superintendent considers that the greenhouse adjunct is for the Institution and its children, and not for Tom, Dick, and Harry. Every Sabbath morning after chapel service the floral design which graces the platform is given alternately to the boys or girls—placed either in the the hospitals or the High Class rooms. Also three or four times within as many weeks Mr. Knott made the rounds of the school rooms and left roses, there and no one seems to appreciate this more than the pupils themselves.

Mr. Thomas Crowley sends us the following from the Pittsburg Dispatch of last Saturday:

MUSTARD SEED SILK WORM EGGS. TOPEKA, KAN., Nov. 7.—Miss M. K. Palmer, the "silk worm expert," who was arrested yesterday afternoon on the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses, spent the day in the county jail. F. L. McClelland, who had her arrested, had her stock of silk worm eggs examined to-day, and found they were nothing but English mustard seed. Numerous other complaints are coming in against Miss Palmer, who claimed to be from Chambersburg, Pa., and her partner, Miss Moran, who have astonished this country for the past three months by their stunning costumes and theatre parties. Joseph Moskat, a deaf-mute, complains that some time during the summer Miss Palmer persuaded him to advance \$100 for the purpose of purchasing eggs, assuring him he would double his money in a month. Later on he advanced \$75 more. It is impossible to find out how extensively the silk worm swindle has been worked in this town. Miss Palmer has sent out many telegrams since her arrest, asking friends to come to her assistance, but none have yet responded. She claims she can explain everything, and that all will turn out as she represented to her victims.

We hope no other deaf-mute has been "taken in" by this silk worm swindle. Better still would it be, if the deaf would let alone entirely all wild-cat schemes. In the end, they will be richer in purse and happier of heart.

Nov. 13, 91.

FANWOOD.

We told You so, did We not?

FOOTBALL AT ITS HEIGHT.

The Game to be Played To-day, and Other Notes of Interest.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

The suggestion made some time last September by the writer, that the deaf-mute organizations of New York City unite and form one society under a new name and corp of officers, has been a subject of much comment all over town. It has had its supporters and its opposers, and things relating to the favoring of both sides of the question have waxed warm. Finally, those two old sayings, "In unity there's strength," and "United we Stand, divided we Fall," were too true to permit them to escape the attention of the interested ones.

There was some newspaper talk, a letter or two, and it was finally decided that there would be a competitive debate between members of the Manhattan Literary Association and the Deaf-Mute's Union League, on the evening of Thursday, November 12th. The question for debate was: "Would it exercise greater influence towards the intellectual development and general welfare of the Deaf of New York to consolidate the societies now existing among them?" The debate is a thing of the past. The debaters on one side are wondering how they came to be defeated, and two others are scraping around as if nothing had happened. Those from this Institution who are interested in the question, and who were present at the debate, were Messrs. Hodgson, Fox, Capelli, Mann, Turner, Vernon, and Maynard. Mr. W. G. Jones would have also been present but for his Thursday evening discourse. The M. L. A. debaters showed better judgment in the matter of points, and the judges awarded the debate to that side, which affirmed that it would materially benefit the deaf in all manner of ways for them to consolidate. Still it must be said that all the debaters did themselves credit. We leave a description of what was said on things in general to "Montague Tigg."

If it has been proved by the result of the debate that it is best for deaf-mute organizations of New York to unite and form one society. We hope that some move will be taken by the wiseacres and those interested to see that plans for this scheme are formulated.

Saturday, the great game of football between Yale and University of Pennsylvania attracted about 5,000 people to the Manhattan Field. Every body hereabouts has been talking football, and on Saturday, the Institution had the appearance of being entirely deserted between the hours of two and five. Both old and young were at the game. Those whose pocket book did not allow the purchase of a ticket, settled down on the Heights overlooking the football field, and there had a good view of the game as it progressed, only that a certain player was not distinguishable from such a distance. The game itself probably goes far to enliven the excitement over the game to be played on Thanksgiving Day between Yale and Princeton. The grand stand erected all around the large field for the game on this day is about completed, and gives the appearance of a great amphitheatre. Of course, Yale took in the Pennsylvanians in fine style and won hands down by a score of 47 to 0. Last week the Princeton won from the same team by a score of 26 to 0. So here you are, lovers of football; has the score changed your opinion as to the outcome of the Thanksgiving Day game?

Thursday, November 19th, is the ninety-seventh anniversary of the birth of Harvey Prindle Peet, the founder and former principal of this Institution. We will, in all probability, enjoy a half-holiday on that day, and the chief event of importance booked on our programme of sports, is the football game between the High Class Athletic Club and the team of the Second Class. Both clubs have been practicing for quite a time, and they will line up as follows:—

(HIGH CLASS.)		(SECOND CLASS.)	
Baxter	Left end	Cox	
Watson	Left tackle	Kiernan	
Bowers	Left guard	N. Smith	
B. Smith	Centre	Kerr	
Britt	Right guard	Caldwell	
Bettels	Right tackle	Zerwich	
Glynn	Right end	Long	
Turner	Quarter back	Black	
Avens	Half back	Ham	
Maynard	Full back	Goor	
		Lamm	

Play will begin at 2 p.m., and the scene of the battle will be on the Bailey Grounds, as it is called. The result will settle the claim as to which class contains the football champions. The officials of the day will be Referee, Mr. E. A. Hodgson, Umpire, Prof. Thomas F. Fox.

Since the games on Election Day, the High Class has had a walk-over in the Tag-of-War contest. None of the other classes were willing to pull against it. This increases the number of points from 51 to 59. Those who compose the team are Messrs. Bowers, B. Smith, Watson and Baxter, anchor.

Among the many who saw the football game on Manhattan Field last Saturday were a goodly number from this school. About fifteen of the pupils gained admittance, and several teachers and officers were seen occupying seats, and figuring out how many points Yale would beat Princeton, or how many Princeton would beat Yale at the forthcoming game.

One of our nightwatchmen, Mr. Beebe, was suddenly called to his home in Elmira, N. Y., on Thursday last. The cause for his departure was the death of his father, who died on Wednesday. He has the sympathy of all connected with the Institution. Something like the days of long ago have again made their appearance. For a long time the pupils have missed those interesting and instructive lectures given on Thursday evenings and Friday afternoons of each week during the school term. Last Thursday, Prof. W. G. Jones gave the first of a series of lectures on the History of England. His main subject was on the Britons as a race, etc. The clearness with which he described things gave all a tolerably good idea of what he was talking about. These sort of readings are appreciated by the pupils, especially during the cold wintry evenings, and it is hoped they will be continued.

We were honored with the presence of a follower of Ben Franklin on the evening of Wednesday of last week. He was Mr. W. Edwards, who is or was formerly known as the "great tramp printer." He witnessed two political geniuses paying off election "jollifications" on the Heights, in the shape of a wheelbarrow ride from 145th Street to the new Washington bridge. Enjoyable as they seemed, this was not so, as the mud was ankle deep, which made wheeling a very hard task. The person who enjoyed the ride probably bought his adversaries shoes to keep as souvenirs of the occasion.

Among the visitors on Friday last were Mrs. F. Brown, nee Miss Bertha Lamm, and infant, and Mrs. A. McIllwraith, nee Miss Fanny Davenport. Both are graduates of this Institution, and are now enjoying the comforts of a happy home.

HURRY SCURRY.

Northern New York Institution.

DEAR JOURNAL:—A deep gloom was cast over this Institution last week by the death of one of our brightest pupils, Chas. H. Potts. We were looking forward to his return to school, when we received the sad news from his home in Minerville, N. Y. The teachers and pupils sympathize with his mother and sisters, who have lost their only son and brother.

The girls are learning to sew neatly and making much progress in tailoring, under the instruction of Mrs. Jennie Kenney.

Mr. Ed. C. Rider returned from his recent business trip, and brought with him little John McGowan. John has grown some since we saw him last, but we are all glad to have him among us again.

Mrs. Hattie Edwards entertained, her friend, Mrs. Wilbur Palmer, of Chateaugay, N. Y., one day and evening last week. Mrs. Palmer is a very pleasant lady, and we hope she will come again.

Mr. J. H. Winslow is here on a visit to his daughter. He is making himself useful about the Institution, and many improvements are being made by his skillful hand.

Grant Earl, a cousin of our attendant, paid the Institution a visit one evening last week. He is employed on the police force at Ogdensburg, N. Y. He is a jolly young man, and his presence is always welcomed here. It is thought that cards will be out before long.

Our teachers held a conference in the library yesterday afternoon. They held these meetings every two weeks.

As this is being scribbled, a number of the larger boys are gathered together in their study-room, making preparation for a game of "Fox and Hounds." The start will be made at about 2 p.m., the course being through woods and dale, across streams and up and down hill, such as abound in the Adirondack regions. The foxes will be Messrs. Frank Harris and David McDonald, the hounds, Martin Burns, John Stephenson, Joe Russell, Rob Howland and Ed. C. Lortie.

A little more care should be exercised by some people in extending proper courtesy to others. A repetition of their conduct may lead to results which may prove very unsatisfactory to them. This Institution was founded, and has been in successful operation for more than seven years, and this notwithstanding the wishes and endeavors of certain persons.

The Franklin Gazette, of November 13th, has this to say about our new industrial department:—

"The officers and trustees of the Northern New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes are making arrangements for the expenditure of the money appropriated by the legislature last winter for the erection and maintenance of an industrial department to the school. Pupils will receive instruction in several trades, including tailoring, cabinet-making, wood-carving, shoe-making, printing and carpentry, and other departments will be added from time to time. The pupils are anxious to learn more of the mechanical arts, and no public money was ever more wisely appropriated than that which provides for

the establishment of this branch of the Institution."

Mr. Almon Merritt paid us a short visit yesterday afternoon. He was the cook at this Institution last year, and has a similar position at the Howard House in the village.

We have another new pupil. His name is George Brough. His father brought him to the Institution last week.

The "Lit" will meet in the chapel for debate to-night, the question being, "Which is the most faithful, man or woman?" This is the same question, we had for last Saturday, but the debate was postponed, on account of the death of one of our pupils, Charles H. Potts.

DAME TROT.

MALONE, N. Y., Nov. 14, '91.

THE GALLAUDET HOME.

Mrs. Gallup and Miss Van Kleeck visited the home recently and brought blind Miss Levy a neat winter wrapper with which she was much pleased.

It was Mr. W. J. Nelson's privilege to officiate in the chapel, Sunday morning, the 18th ult. His sister, Miss E. P. Nelson, drove with him down here, and they returned to Poughkeepsie after dinner.

Messrs. Dickinson and Currier, of the Executive Committee, were at the home on business not long ago, but it is doubtful if steam pipes will be put in the house, for it would cost a great deal of money.

Since our last letter, Miss Julia Schofield and Miss Florence Hamilton, of Vassar College, have been the guests of the matron. Miss Hamilton is acquainted with Miss Gertrude Witschief, who is also a student at the college. The last named young lady is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Witschief, who are known to many of the deaf-mutes.

Supervisor Gardner's friends will be glad to hear that he had a miraculous escape from death Thursday evening, October 22d. He happened to be driving with a horse and wagon across the Main Street bridge in the village, and another young man came down the hill on his bicycle, just at that moment, consequently a crash ensued, but neither of the gentlemen were hurt.

The readers of the JOURNAL are aware that "Pansy" is back in Detroit, Michigan, from a long visit in the new Cominon. On her arrival at the Griswold Hotel, Saturday, October 10th, she was surprised and delighted to find that her apartment had undergone a complete change during her absence. The walls were nicely papered, a new brown carpet had been laid on the floor, a vase filled with choice flowers stood on her writing desk, the room was provided with a set of elegant furniture, and the wood-work of the door and windows looked as if they had been in the painter's hands.

The lecture delivered by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet after supper Saturday, the 24th ult., was very interesting, and the inmates enjoyed it immensely.

Miss Bessie Chamberlain, of New York, has returned home from a delightful sojourn in Garden City, L. I., where she remained for a month. She and her sisters, Margaret and Adelaide, have been busy making pretty fancy articles for a fair connected with St. Ann's Church, which takes place about this time every year.

Some mischievous inmate spied a glass of milk in the laundry the other day, threw the milk away and disappeared on the sly. Presently, Mary went to get her tumbler of milk and found it empty.

A handsome new brass lamp stands on a table in the women's sitting-room, and when lighted it gives the apartment a comfortable and cheery look. The lamp was a present from Mrs. Henry M. Curtis and Mrs. Warren L. Foster, of the ladies' committee.

Several weeks ago, Mrs. Graham went on a ride of six miles, and called at Mrs. Nelson's residence.

The inmates did not celebrate Halloween, so the fleeting hours passed off quietly.

On Sunday morning, the 1st inst., two cousins of Mr. Gardner attended chapel service, which the latter conducted.

Mrs. Roberts was happily surprised by a visit from her daughter, Mary, the middle of last month, and the meeting was a joyful one, as they had not seen each other for a number of years. Miss Roberts has secured a good position in Columbia, O., and is conversant with the finger alphabet.

John Cunningham is mourning the loss of his brother, George, who died some time ago.

Mrs. Baker and her son called on the matron week before last. The weather on Election Day was bright and cool, but the men did not go to vote.

Among the visitors two weeks ago, was Mrs. Hines, of New York, whom our matron conducted over the building.

Dr. Gallaudet is expected here on the 21st inst. Should nothing intervene otherwise, Rev. Mr. Chamberlain will be up this way the following Saturday.

An Italian living near the River came to the back door before dinner Friday, the 6th inst., and asked if he could buy a barrel of apples. He was directed to the farm house, after which we presume he went on his way rejoicing.

Between ten and eleven o'clock Saturday morning, the 7th inst., smoke was discovered in the men's bath-room, and fearing that something serious might happen, the in-

mates were told to go out of doors, but fortunately there was no fire and assistance from the Wappinger's Falls fire department was not needed. The origin of the smoke resulted from the water being cut off. This reminds the writer of New Year night, 1887, when in all probability the home would have been a mass of ruins were it not for the prompt action and in-satiable efforts of Mr. George W. Schutt, himself a deaf-mute, and the willingness of his brave assistants to help extinguish the flames, which they soon got under control without loss of life or damage to property.

Sunday morning of last week, Mrs. Nicholson and Mrs. Roberts took a pleasant drive up to the city.

At the present writing "Pansy" is in Jarvis, Ont., on a visit to her married sister, but expects to return to Detroit before many days have elapsed.

LOUISA.

ALBANY-TROY NOTES.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will address the Albany Society, Friday eve, the 27th inst., and the Troy Society, Saturday eve, the 28th inst. Services at Albany Sunday afternoon following, at 3 o'clock.

James F. O'Neil has changed his mind not to stay in town permanently, again a double surprise to every body! Ex-Developer was correct when he said "Uncle Jim" had a series of surprises in store for his nieces and nephews.

Joseph S. Kenney really hopes that his friends were so wise as not to believe the report just circulated regarding his engagement to one of the Albany fairy-like ladies.

Some funny ideas found their way into some heads regarding one of the Trojans' recent resignation. In justice to him, we wish it understood distinctly that religion or influence of any one outside had nothing to do with his resignation.

Harrison A. Burt, Esq., did not cast his vote, but merely decided in favor of one side on the recent debate. In his official capacity he presided at that meeting at Troy. A mistake made by the fair "Albani" is or ought to be a pardonable one.

J. S. Kenney and H. A. Burt are engaged to discuss the question, "Which is of the greatest benefit to this country, the warrior or statesman?" It comes off the 12th prox.

The Albany Society comes to the front again by challenging the Troy Society to a joint debate soon.

This Thursday evening, W. G. Shanks and his fair opponent will discuss that subject which should have taken place a week before.

Your editorial-readers around here commend you for helping us in spirit along in our denouncement of that bad habit of calling deaf-mutes "dummies." An old farmer (deaf) says it looks like swearing. That, were Webster still alive to-day to hear of it, he would shake his head and tap his forehead with his forefinger gravely, is the opinion of the JOURNAL REPORTER.

Sunflower State News.

Prof. Edwin C. Harrah, B.S., a teacher of the fifth class of the Kansas School, went to Kansas City, Mo., last Sunday, to preach to the deaf-mutes of the Christian Endeavor Society of the Deaf at the Christian Church, and they said his sermon was very impressive.

Superintendent S. T. Walker received a solid gold Elgin watch from his dear mother, of Illinois, some time ago.

The leaves are turning yellow in the Sunflower State. Some time ago, at the meeting of the Martha Washington Society at the Kansas School, the following officers were elected: President, Sallie Curry; Vice-President, Lizzie McClure; Secretary, Clara Pope; Assistant-Secretary, Jessie M. McQuiddy; Treasurer, Hattie Pavey.

For the first time in the history of the Institution, the rotary system is used here, being practical with the first, second and third classes. Dr. Brown teaches in geography and history, Prof. Clippinger, in Grammar, and Prof. Rogers, in mathematics. Rumor says it is only an experiment, but the classes seem to be delighted with it. These teachers are responsible for the progress in language of their respective classes.

Seven young students of the first class will graduate from the Kansas School for the Deaf in June, 1892. One or two of them will go to the National Deaf-Mute College in September, perhaps.

Mr. Ellsworth Long, a student of the National Deaf-Mute College, gave the pupils at the Kansas School an exhibition with his magic lantern last Saturday. He went to Burlington, Kan., last Monday morning. He will return to the college after Christmas. He will be the first graduate from Kansas next June. We hope he will be successful in the future.

Prof. Rogers seems to have derived a great deal of benefit from his Colorado trip, last summer. He looks hale and is gaining flesh. His health was badly injured by an attack of the grip, year before last.

Prof. Rogers conducted service in the chapel last Sunday morning. His text was: "Two are better than one."—Ecl. 4:9.

Tom.

Life's Story.

First the baby flew away;
Then the child was gone;
Then the maiden could not stay;
Then the woman became old;
Then the gray haired pilgrim passed.
All the story told at last.
—Augusta Moore.

New York, Nov. 16, 1891.

We have a "standing offer" to make good anything that goes wrong about the clothes we sell; our guarantee ticket, given with every sale, asks the purchaser to report any faults of goods even after use; but the complaints are so few that we have to advertise for them. Kindly oblige us by pointing out our shortcomings if you know of any. We are doing our best to make a perfect store and perfect salesmen and perfect merchants.

The new Winter goods are ready, and we think them unusually attractive. Not clothing alone, but Furnishings, Hats, and Shoes.

A. L. Thomas, a deaf-mute salesman, will be glad to show you our stock at the Prince Street store when you can conveniently call to look at clothing, hats or shoes.

Free deliveries to all points within one hundred miles of New York City.

ROGERS, PEET & CO.

THREE BROADWAY, (Prin-
ces Street),
STORES, 33d St.

LECTURE COURSE

1891-'92.

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

BROOKLYN SOCIETY
(OF DEAF-MUTES)

ADELPHI HALL

Adelphi Street, cor. Myrtle Avenue.

SATURDAY, NOV. 28, 1891.
Beginning at 7.45 o'clock P.M.

MR. ANTHONY CAPELLI,

SUBJECT:

"A Matter of Millions."

ADMISSION, - - 15 CENTS.

Dec. 19.—Mr. W. G. Jones,
Subject—"Marmion," from Sir Walter Scott's Works.

Jan. 16.—Mr. C. Q. Mann.
Subject—Later.
ALEX. MCILWRAITH, Chairman,
W. G. GILBERT.

MANHATTAN LITERARY ASS'N

(St. Ann's, 18th St., West of Fifth Ave.)

ENTERTAINMENT COURSE.

DECEMBER 10,

Grand Entertainment in Celebration of

1787-GALLAUDET'S BIRTHDAY-1891

FULL PARTICULARS LATER.

ESTABLISHED 1830

Geo. W. Welsh

233 GREENWICH ST., cor. BARCLAY ST.

NEW YORK.

Elevated Railroad Station at the door. Immense stock, special bargains and varied assortment of

WATCHES
DIAMONDS, JEWELRY

Silver and Plated Ware.

MARBLE CLOCKS, FANCY GOODS

Watch Repairing and Jobbing of all kinds

done on the premises.

EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED.

Wanted.

A POSITION as governess to deaf-mute or semi-mute children, by a semi-mute lady. Would be willing to engage as companion to either a hearing or deaf lady. Address: "R. B.," Care DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

DEAF-MUTE PRINTERS
will find it to their advantage to secure Hodgson's

"Manual for the Guidance of the Printer's Apprentice."

CONTENTS:

- (1) Hints to Apprentices.
- (2) Rules for Type-Setting—Capitals, Small-Capitals, Date-Line, Bible Texts, Credits, etc.
- (3) Division of Words.
- (4) The Marks and Rules in Punctuation.

Sent to any address on receipt of Fifteen Cents.

Address:

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,

Station M,

New York City.

FOR SALE—Deaf and Dumb single-hand-ed alphabet card electrotypes, \$1: 25 complimentary cards, 10 cents; 50 cards, 20 cents; 100 cards, 35 cents; without name, or 100 cards with name, 50 cents; large plates, 4x7 1-2 inches, \$2.25.

AGENTS Wanted—To buy and sell needle packages; Red, 60 cents per dozen; Blue, 48 cents per dozen; forty papers of needles, 35 cents; 100 alphabet cards, 4x7 1-2 inches, \$2.25.

Send me postal note or postage stamps.

Address: CLARENCE A. COREY,
1219 Sheffield Ave.,
Chicago, Ill.

21-6mo.

PACH'S Convention Groups

FOR 1891.

VIRGINIA ASSOCIATION,

—JULY 4TH—

All the Old Dominion people happy over our excellent results.

\$1.00 for Frame Mount.
\$1.25 " Panel "

Sent on receipt of price.

EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION, AUG. 19.
PENNSYLVANIA " " 26.

BE SURE AND SPECIFY
WHICH ONE YOU WANT.

Alex. L. Pach

220 North Third St.,
Easton Pa.

NOW READY

FACTS, ANECDOTES AND POETRY

ABOUT THE DEAF AND DUMB

COPYRIGHTED, 1891, BY E. A. HODGSON

Contains Interesting Facts,

Anecdotes Entertaining Humorous and Pathetic.

Poetry Beautiful, Touching and Sublime.

This book is the only book of its kind ever published. It contains 225 pages, printed on heavy paper, bound in cloth, with title in gold letters. Every deaf-mute should have one.

Orders now received.

PRICE, - - - ONE DOLLAR PER VOLUME.

Address: E. A. HODGSON,

STATION M, NEW YORK CITY.

DECEMBER 29th.

—THIRD ANNUAL BALL—

OF THE

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE,



TO BE HELD AT

—LYRIC HALL—
(SIXTH AVE. BELOW 42D STREET.)

ON

Tuesday Evening, Dec. 29, 1891.

(Doors open at 8 o'clock.)

MUSIC BY PROF. DAVIS.

Tickets, (admitting gentleman and ladies) 75 cts.

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS.

JOSEPH YANKAUER, Chairman,

CHARLES BOTNER,

HENRY KOHLMAN,

GEO. M. TAGGARD,

WILLIAM F. GEIGER.

Communications are to be addressed to the Chairman, 327 East Fourth Street.